

## Varsity Competes In Dramat Festival At Calgary

### B.C. University Suffers Result of Snow Blockade

First Reports of Snowfall Which Paralyzed Transportation at Coast Arrive Here

#### HEAVY DAMAGE DONE

Students Work Hard to Prevent Moisture Damage to Books in Library—Four Students Struggle Through Drifts to Varsity to Publish "Ubysey"

By L. L. Alexander

Yesterday morning, copies of the Ubysey, official student publication of the University of British Columbia, for January 23 and 25 reached The Gateway office. These are the first copies of this paper to reach here for some time, owing to the stoppages in train service through the mountains occasioned by recent storms. Both issues carry interesting stories of the ravages wrought by unprecedented heavy snows and flood conditions on the U.B.C. campus.

"The snow, rain and sleet which tied up business and transportation in Vancouver on Monday, did not spare the U.B.C. campus," begins a story appearing in the issue of January 23, and continues: "Every building was reported leaking, with the possible exception of the Aggie Building. Hundreds of books in the library stacks were saved from destruction by a sweating group of students." The damage, which according to early estimates in the Ubysey, it will not be possible to fully assess for several days, is expected to run into several hundred dollars. The room of the players' club was completely flooded, and only the prompt removal of the costumes prevented much greater damage. In the Library Building the roof above the magazine room developed serious leaks, and before the trouble was discovered the water had seeped through to the very bottom stacks of books. A group of students, part of the thirty odd who had managed to struggle through the twelve-foot drifts to the University grounds, came to the rescue of the library by obtaining tarpaulins from the fire hall and spreading them under the leaking sections of the roof, while others carried out the soaked books to a safer place. Twelve men were at work all day on the roofs of the various buildings trying to remove the heavy, wet snow. It is believed that the tremendous pressure exerted by this weight of snow on the flat roofs was the primary cause of the serious leaks.

**Ubysey Publishes Under Difficulties**  
A staff of four members published an issue of the Ubysey on Wednesday, one day behind time, although the paper would have been out on Tuesday, the scheduled day, had not all lectures at the University been cancelled. These four staff members arrived at the U.B.C. grounds at various times during Monday after trips ranging up to four hours from their homes, and proceeded to raid the Players' Club costume room for dry clothes. Colorful outfits consisting of

swallow-tail coats, tight-fitting trousers with purple stripes, red riding coats and a straw hat, were the order of the day around the publications office. Owing to the rush and the difficult working conditions some remarkable proofreading errors got by. One item regarding a supposed fire on the U.B.C. campus stated that "There was no fire, and it was not in the Arts Building, and the janitors did not extinguish it."

#### Damage Considerable

Later estimates of the losses given out on Friday after more complete assessment of the damage ran the possible figures up into the thousands of dollars. An article appearing in the issue of the Ubysey for January 25 says in part: "The steam pipes behind the Library are flooded with seven feet of water," stated Mr. Lee (the U.B.C. Building Superintendent). "It will be quite a while before we can definitely tell the extent of the damage. It may mean the installation of an entirely new steam system for the permanent building. The temporary buildings suffered much more than the Library and Science buildings." With the great pressure of water that was on the roofs Monday the workmen were forced to clear away the down pipes, which, in their frozen state, were not carrying away the water fast enough. About four of these pipes on every building were ruined. Several of the other steam lines and electrical ducts on the campus are completely flooded, and are now in the course of being pumped out.

#### Marine Drive Bridge Collapses

The most spectacular damage done by the abnormal flood conditions occurred along the Marine Drive near the Anglican Theological College on the University of B.C. campus where an exceptionally heavy run-off of water from the stadium site undermined a bridge and caused it to collapse into a hundred and fifty-foot ravine. A large house and garage standing on the brink of the ravine were also in imminent danger. "The bridge on the Mall," says the Ubysey in its edition of January 25, "is also threatened, for the swift current is washing the soft clay down, and the head of the ravine is receding towards this bridge. So far the head of the gully has backed up about thirty feet."

"Where the Marine Drive bridge was formerly is now a yawning gulf, 60 feet wide and 150 to 200 feet deep."

#### THEATRE UNION ANNUAL ONE-ACT COMPETITION

Since the successful production of three full-length social dramas, "Peace on Earth," "Stevedore" and "Sailors of Cattaro," by The Theatre Union, many inquiries have been received for one-act plays that take their material from the deep-going economic, social, and emotional conflicts in our society today. The Theatre Union is seeking to build a Script Library from which it can recommend both long and short plays to the many theatres now interested in such material. In the hope that it will enrich the literature of the social drama, it holds an annual competition for one-act plays of this genre and invites playwrights to write for what appears to be an important movement in the American theatre—the trend toward social drama. The winning play in the 1933-34 competition was "God's in His Heaven," by Phillip Stevenson. It has been published by the Theatre Union and is available at thirty-five cents. The play is a powerful expose of the underlying causes of vagabondage among young Americans.

#### Rules of the Competition

- (1) Unpublished one-act plays suitable for production by workers' groups and little theatres may be entered.
- (2) Costumes and setting should be simple.
- (3) Scripts are to be mailed to the Theatre Union One-Act-Play Contest, 103 West Fourteenth Street, New York, not later than April 1.
- (4) The prize for the winning play will be publication by The Theatre Union.
- (5) The Theatre Union reserves the right to award no prizes if its judges do not find the scripts submitted suitable for publication.
- (6) Manuscripts will be returned express collect, but the judges cannot give detailed criticism.

### U.B.C. TO CONSTRUCT STADIUM BUILDING?

Students' Council Seriously Investigating Matter

Faintly reminiscent of the gymnasium question which three or four years ago agitated the student body here, the Students' Union of the University of British Columbia is at the moment in the throes of a Stadium argument. Some time ago a committee of students was appointed to look into two main questions, that of providing adequate drainage for the present playing field and that of the construction beside the field of a concrete grandstand. The report of the committee, which was received last week, places the cost of the drainage operations at about \$4,000.00, and the possible cost of a reinforced concrete grandstand to seat 2,000 people at somewhere in the vicinity of \$33,000.00. It is proposed to erect this grandstand in such a manner that it will be possible to extend it in both directions at a later date should the need arise. In order to take care of all expenses, including interest charges, it is proposed to raise about \$40,000.00 by a bond issue. This amount is to be paid off by a levy of three dollars per student per year. The building of a gymnasium was recently carried out by this method, and it has been pointed out that the present is an opportune time to consider the stadium proposal since the last of the gymnasium bonds will have been retired by next fall.

A meeting of the Alma Mater Society (Students' Union) of U.B.C. was called to decide the policy which should be followed in connection with the whole project. Information which we have been able to gather from the latest available editions of the Ubysey seem to show a good deal of dissension in regard to the scheme as a whole. Apparently a good many of the students are in favor of immediate

### RECORDS ADDED TO COLLECTION

Eight Hundred Pieces of Recorded Music Presented to Dept. of Extension by Carnegie Trust

The Extension Department's fine collection of records was recently enhanced by 800 recordings of the world's best music which were part of a donation received from the Carnegie Trustees of New York. These records may now be heard by students, and for their convenience the Department is arranging for one hour on Sunday (7:30 to 8:30) during which some recordings will be played at the Radio Studio. Everyone interested in good music is urged to be present. This Sunday the program is composed mainly of Schubert's lyrics, chamber music and orchestral works. At the conclusion of these requests for particular compositions may be handed in and these will be featured on the next program. If student interest is sufficiently marked, these programs will be held every Sunday. Since of necessity the number of the students attending must be restricted to approximately thirty, it is requested that all those planning to attend leave their names with Miss Maryat at the Radio Studio before Sunday. The Department of Extension, through Mr. Corbett, has been kind enough to agree to bear the expense of these weekly hours, and consequently no charge will be made for the privilege of hearing the recordings.

work being undertaken in connection with the drainage of the playing field, but there is a good deal of doubt expressed as to the advisability of proceeding at once with the construction of the expensive grandstand before the efficiency of the drainage system

## Clever Writer Disappoints Women Haters Society

### CLEVER WRITER DISAPPOINTS US TOO

By Parker Kent

I had just settled down into a comfortable armchair in front of a companionable blaze in my library fireplace with the idea of spending a quiet evening dozing over some light reading and a black cigar. Whiskey and soda were appropriately within reach, my shoes were off, and my toes wriggled delightfully from a vantage point on top of a decrepit hassock. Out of doors, the wind shrielled and rattled the casements from time to time in gusty frustration.

Even the stuffed heads of game I had murdered in almost every clime seemed to feel a complacent satisfaction at the geniality of the inner warmth, and their eyes blinked appreciatively at me as being the kind master who sheltered them from the storms. Five moose, two elephants, three deer, one lion, two leopards and sixteen other lesser creatures had rendered unto me their heads for adornment of my library walls, and these, together with the various weapons in whose use I am an adept which filled the vacant spaces, and the little shelf upon which I keep my book—and what would a library be without a book—went to create a very impressive atmosphere of coziness, quite conducive when the lights were low to the spending of a few lazy hours of relaxed meditation.

But on this occasion my plans went astray. I had no sooner become introduced to the female interest in "Why He Went the Way He Did," when there was a thunderous pounding at the door. With a sigh I put the book back on its shelf, downed the remaining contents of the decanter, and padded over with ill-concealed impatience to the door, which I unbarred and threw open. Three dripping figures stood under the framework of an umbrella from which the cloth had long since been blown away. I recognized the figures as being Bishop, Scott and McNab, I cursed inwardly. No hope now for a pleasant evening—

"What a pleasant surprise!" I exclaimed in feigned cordiality. "Come in, boys. You look like a bunch of drowned rats!"

Bishop grinned boyishly. "Geel!" he exclaimed, "sure a swell night out!" We all laughed heartily at this sally, and I told the three lads to take off their coats while I went in to stir up the fire. I took the opportunity to deftly slip the decanter out of sight as well as some odds and ends of silver and valuable bric-a-brac which might conveniently find accommodation in the pockets of such clothes as men of this generation affect. After casting a quick glance at my firearms, I called to the famous trio to enter. They were still laughing over what Bishop had said when he entered, and I could not forbear to smile myself, their amusement was so contagious. "Isn't what he says so much as the way he says it?" chuckled Scott with an admiring glance at his companion. "Well, boys, what can I do for you?"

## Nora Young Directing Our Entry in Competition

Cast of Three to Present Elsie Park Gowan's "God Made the Country"

The fate of our entry in the Spring Festival will be decided this time next week. The cast and director, Miss Young, are leaving on the Wednesday afternoon train. Last year, as you probably remember, our entry won the competition, and it was with considerable pride that we were able to send them to Ottawa for the Dominion finals.

### HUXLEY ADDRESSES RECORD CROWD

"Is Science Responsible for World Disorders Today?"

Speaking to a capacity crowd in Convocation Hall on Monday evening, Professor Julian Huxley presented the case for Science and Social Needs, and showed how the advancement of Science in Social Life has been frustrated at nearly every turn. Convocation Hall was jammed to the doors, and even after chairs had been placed on the stage, and all available standing room taken, a large number of people were congregated in Arts 142, where a radio picked up the speech as it was broadcast from Convocation Hall.

Dean Kerr opened the meeting by speaking briefly on the many accomplishments of Professor Huxley, and then turned the task of introducing him over to Professor Rowan. Professor Rowan touched a more personal note, relating several anecdotes regarding the speaker. He announced that Professor Huxley was suffering a sore throat caused by exposure to cold mountain air while marooned in between two snowdrifts. Professor Rowan then presented the speaker, Professor Julian Huxley.

Professor Huxley opened his talk by asking the question, "Is Science to blame for all the world's disorders today?" He declared that science was being frustrated in all its attempts to advance human welfare by economic and social forces. He related many of the experiments being carried on in different parts of the world by scientists covering a wide range of subjects. In this regard he mentioned experiments in cotton breeding in Trinidad, experiments on wool fibres in Leeds, and some interesting results from these experiments. He commented on the swing from pure science to applied science and back again.

Does science assume its own momentum, or is its path chosen for it? was the next question asked. Dr. Huxley spoke of the latest problems faced by scientists, and showed how these problems could not have been tackled before, as they were not known. Thus, though science gains its own momentum, there is a limit to its advancement caused by technical and economic factors. Science is therefore held up by very prosaic reasons, such as the limitation of knowledge in other fields which bear on its advancement. "Practical application of science is being frustrated and the application of new learning is not accomplishing what it should," he said. The action of science is not entirely spontaneous, and some sort of support is required. Dr. Huxley proceeded to tell of some of the visits made to laboratories all over England, sponsored by the B.B.C., and descriptions of these visits broadcast. He said that he was asked to find out what was being done and what was not being done. This opened a new realm of thought, what was not being done. An example of the frustration of science was in the field of

### "DOT" BOWERING WINS LIMERICK CONTEST

The winner of the Buckingham Limerick Contest, which ended January 28th, is Miss D. M. Bowering, Robertson Lodge, University Hospital, Edmonton, Alta.

The Limerick completed by Miss Bowering is as follows:

There once was a wise man who wrote  
"When I sang I would bray like a goat,  
Till I found with delight  
That a Buckingham's right,  
And now I can hit every note."

For writing the best last line to the above Limerick, Miss Bowering is the winner of a tin of 100 Buckingham cigarettes.

of bottles of Saskatchewan Dry Ale both to assuage my thirst and carry out the instructions of the soft drink company which was subsidizing my trip. "Bwana! Bwana!" cried a big Zulu suddenly. I was just in the middle of the second bottle, and the sudden-

(Continued on Page Three)

The cast of this year will have a job on their hands to live up to the tradition established by the Dramatic Society of last year, but we believe they will do it. At least if the casting is significant they have a very good chance. Parker Kent, our one and only Parker Kent, is playing the lead. You will, on remembering that he wrote the Sophomore play last year and the way in which he carried off the part of the bronze gentleman, have no doubt of his ability to take any part and play it well.

Opposite him in the female lead (there is only one woman in the play, otherwise we may call it a lead) is Marg Aldwinckle. Marg, otherwise known as "Bug," captured the distinction in the interplay plays of being the best woman actor. Jack Chalmers makes up the cast.

The play was written especially for this occasion by Elsie Gowan. The plot is simple, but so strong and true to life that it in itself ought to help the cast far along the road to success.

And last of all, but certainly not least, we have the director, Miss Nora Young. We have seen the results of her ability as a director already in "Bronze Lady and the Crystal Gentleman," the play that won the interplay plays.

agriculture. Methods were discovered of increasing production, and the country begins to decrease the amount produced. He also cited an instance of a scientist who discovered a way to change rank grass lands in the Welsh uplands into valuable meadows for sheep raising, and the whole value of the discovery was brought to nil on account of the small market for sheep.

As another example Dr. Huxley told that the free milk being distributed in English public schools was not sponsored by the Board of Health or the Board of Education, but by the Department of Agriculture on account of the surplus of milk produced.

Dr. Huxley then gave some very interesting figures on the probable changes in the population in the British Isles in the future, and mentioned how investigation had revealed how health and general well being might be greatly improved, but the knowledge was not being put to any good use, through the unwillingness of the people to accept such ideas. He said that there are many fields in which there is no scientific research whatsoever, with the result that British science is the most lopsided he had ever seen. Most of the research carried on today is by private firms, and the social sciences have a very low place on the scale of importance.

"It is absolutely necessary that some practical measure of eugenics be applied for the benefit of future generations," said the speaker, and he declared that this branch of science was being cruelly distorted in those countries making the most practice in it. Relatively nothing is known of this branch, and the knowledge is of vital interest to many and diverse interests. The basic problems facing mankind today are economic rather than natural. A new attitude must be achieved, and toward the fulfillment of this, science is forcibly playing a large part.

Dr. Huxley closed by saying that science alone was not to blame, but the distortions of science, and the time is coming when these distortions will be removed and science will give its all in the advancement of mankind.

#### I SAW THIS WEEK

"Sandy Mc" Bostrup spending a very pleasant interlude at Carstairs. Nice going, Rook!  
Agnes Corbett dragging herself to an 8:30 after the Undergrad.  
Don McIntyre and Camby Gillespie writing material for "I Saw This Week," which was so libelous it will not be published.  
Paul Malone trying ineffectually to convince T.W.H. that his appellation misrepresents the facts. Poor Malone! Will he never see the light?  
Bruce Hurdle wearing an ice pack on his head, in the drawing lab on Thursday afternoon (the day after an army smoker).

John Corley wearing awful blue and white braces right out in public.  
Ed McCormick, after years of experience, forgetting to punch the bang-holes in the kags.  
George Casper being a nuisance in the office of the W. H. Publishing Co. George Casper being ejected from the office of the W. H. Publishing Co.

### ANCIENT DINOSAUR ON VIEW HERE SOON

Recently discovered in the Red Deer Valley by Dr. J. Allan, of the Department of Geology, the remains of a 100,000,000-year-old carnivorous dinosaur are being mounted here for exhibition in the palaeontological museum.

This delicate job is being performed by George F. Sternberg and his son, who have been especially brought here by the Carnegie Trust Fund. Mr. Sternberg is one of the foremost palaeontologists on the continent, and is at present the curator of the Fort Hays State College Museum in Kansas. The technical name of this prehistoric animal is Gorgosaurus, and is typical of the form of life that used to roam the western plains. The skull is 34 inches in length and the body is estimated to have been 27 feet in length. The work of removing the matrix is very intricate, and it is not expected that this job will be completed until May, when the specimen will be put on exhibition.

In contrast to this tremendous reptile, Mr. Sternberg has in his possession the smallest known animal skull in existence. This tiny specimen is the fossilized remains of a burrowing reptile that lived approximately 40,000,000 years ago, as near as can be estimated. This rare specimen was found by Mr. Sternberg some years ago in the fossil-beds of Wyoming, in honor of its discoverer has been named Rhineura Sternbergi. It is a perfectly preserved specimen, and is so small that its tiny teeth can only be seen through a high-powered magnifying lens. In life, it measured three-tenths of an inch long, and is the world's smallest dinosaur.

This specimen is highly prized by Mr. Sternberg, and is kept in a tiny glass tube to avoid possible damage.





## THE GATEWAY

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## A STUDENTS' UNION BUILDING

The question of a Students' Union Building was raised editorially by The Gateway before Christmas. The need and benefits of such a building are apparent, and it is to be hoped the Students' Council will see fit to discuss the question and submit some plan to the students in the very near future.

Proposals for a Students' Union Building are not at all new to the University. The scheme suggested a number of years ago was defective in that the students would have been charged seven dollars a year over and above the usual Union fee. The students can not stand such a charge in these times. Nor is it necessary that such a fee be levied in order that we may have such a building.

We would suggest that any plans for a building be merely to start a fund, not to build the structure immediately. The Union has five thousand dollars in reserve at present. This should be earmarked for the building, and in the future any surpluses carried over by any student organization should be directed to this fund. One dollar out of the fees charged every student by the Union at present should be put in this fund. This could be quite easily done without any major curtailment of Students' Union activities. The athletic clubs might consider the advisability of placing the most of their budgets to the credit of such a fund for the next few years for a gymnasium would be greatly to their advantage. The students might even be willing to pay a small extra fee for a Union Building.

In this manner a very nice start could be made on a Student Building, and this without any outside help. But its main importance would be in showing that the students were prepared to pay for their own building if necessary. It is essential to show the good faith of the students and to present a definite proposal before any outside help may be expected. Once this is done a campaign could be started for contributions. Many of the alumni would undoubtedly help, and there are a number of individuals and businesses in the province who would in all likelihood give substantial amounts. It is essential, however, that the students commence operations before these people can even be approached.

The plans for any such building should make provision for faculty rooms, a tuck shop and a barber shop concession. The revenue derived would be considerable and help to meet interest charges on the money borrowed. The faculty at the University have not any club rooms of their own, and we imagine would be quite willing to rent space in the building for themselves.

The building, to be a complete student unit, would contain gymnasium and swimming facilities, badminton courts, Students' Union offices, tuck shop, etc. The building should be for the whole student body and not constructed mainly for organized sport. It is not necessary or advisable that such a building be started at once, but it is necessary that definite plans be made to build up a fund. It might even be preferable to put up the building in units, and thus a start could be made much sooner than otherwise.

We think the Students' Council should submit some scheme for a Students' Union Building to the students this term.

## SOCIAL SCIENCES

Prof. Julian Huxley's interesting talk last Monday evening brought back to mind a long-felt want at the University of Alberta. His plea for a greater interest in the social sciences and a greater expenditure of time and energy and money in scientific study and research in those fields, was an admirable expression of many of the thoughts which have lain dormant in our own minds for some considerable time.

All Canadian universities are extremely backward in sociological study research. But particularly is this so in the case of Alberta. Not only have we no special school or department of social sciences, but those courses which are given here in Economics, History and Psychology are sadly neglected. These kindred courses are in no way linked up in the curriculum—no provision is made for a combined Honors course in these subjects. The student who of his own accord wishes to follow up a line of such study will find himself hampered by time-table conflicts, Honors course restrictions, or B.A. degree course restrictions.

In the field of psychology, especially, is Alberta a back number. Almost any self-respecting American college can boast of a Psychology laboratory and regular lab. courses in Psychology. Alberta, however, purports to give a course in "General and Experimental Psychology" without so much as a practical experimental

## CANADA'S GOVERNMENT

Premier Bennett's reform Government, after wasting a great deal of valuable time discussing the speech from the Throne, has at last come down to serious business, and recently spent a day on the perennial flag question. After reiterating in talk after talk over the radio that "there is nothing so urgent as the reform of the capitalist system," the Prime Minister is still unwilling to invade the sanctity of the custom of private members' bills and get down to brass. Three out of every five sitting days in the first month are taken up with these petty resolutions which lead only to the waste of valuable time and an increase in the expense of governing the country. It is hard to see how Mr. Bennett can reconcile his plea for the urgency of reform with his refusal of Mackenzie King's proposal that the private members' bills be set over and that the reform measures be introduced. It must bother the conscience of every one of those highly paid legislators to sit there at the expense of the people, and with the country in urgent need of reform action, to spend whole days of their valuable time talking about such insignificant topics as the flag controversy.

The question is: why is the Prime Minister stalling after having so successfully impressed the need of reform upon the minds of the public? Hasn't he as yet prepared his reform measures? Isn't he sure that the time for the introduction of the measures is as ripe as he has portrayed it to be? We may be reasonably sure that when the high potentates of the Tory Party decided to reform their platform it was with one eye looking ahead towards the coming general election. And being so prompted the reform may be on the one hand just a lot more political propaganda tossed about with a view to catching votes in the approaching contest. And if that is what it is, the people will soon get wise and turn it down. But on the other hand, the legislation may, still with a view to catching votes in the election, be an honest effort towards the improvement of existing conditions. If that's its purpose, it should be presented without delay so that the benefits of it may become evident to the people before they cast their ballots.

It has been made known in the speech from the throne that the proposals will be directed towards the improvement of social conditions among the working classes and towards Government control of industry in respect to price spreads, conditions of employment, and the enforcement of the minimum wage laws. But after all, that is only a start, and will scarcely provide the impetus to stir the pulse of now dormant industry. It is thought by many that the Government has already made a grave error in placing the Bank of Canada in the hands of a private corporation. The handling of money is still a business of profit instead of a public utility as it should be. The Government has failed to utilize its prerogative of credit to put more money into circulation. Government control of banking as a public utility would make possible the extension of credit on the basis of national need and national usefulness rather than in the interests of profits and dividends for shareholders.

The Government's Marketing Act has been well received by the public at large, and should prove a measure of utmost value. But the Government has not as yet taken a stand on the question of tariffs. If the Government persists in its policy of high protective tariffs it is difficult to see how it expects to stimulate international trade. In this country with such major exporting industries as agriculture, lumbering and mining we have the largest potential export trade of any nation in the world. We cannot expect importing countries to buy from us unless we buy from them. With our present high tariffs it is practically impossible for us to buy imported goods. The Honorable Mr. Bennett and his Conservative Party went into power on a high tariff platform and also as the party of the big interests. But as Mr. Bennett himself so readily admits, times have changed. The Conservative Party is no longer the big business party, and it has changed its policies in that connection. It should go the whole way and change its policies in connection with high tariffs, international trade and monetary exchange. Then its reform would be complete.

—O. T.

laboratory. The so-called psych. lab. in room 248 is just a joke.

We know, of course, that the University authorities are sorely pressed by their present lack of available funds, and must follow a policy of retrenchment rather than of expansion. But even with finances as they are, we believe that some better arrangement than that which exists can be arrived at. By the deflecting of funds from other departments, by a different arrangement of the social science courses which are at present given, by the establishing of new combinations of Honors courses, and by founding a course of Jurisprudence and Government, in Arts, a first much-needed step in the proper direction could be taken.

We have heard from various speakers and writers of the necessity of placing some emphasis on the study of human behavior and human relations, and of attempting to raise the level of the social sciences to a plane more nearly equal to that of the physical sciences. We have been told time and again of man's great progress in the "scientific" world, and of his failure in matters of human affairs, government, and international relations. To our mind, only by an intensive policy of greater concentration on the social sciences in the universities of the various countries, and by the governments of those countries, can we hope to achieve anything in the admittedly difficult field of investigation—the improvement of human conduct and relations.

The President of this University has several times uttered in public the promise of the establishment of courses in sociology at Alberta. We can only say, "Speed the day!"



University of Alberta,  
January 29, 1935.

Editor, The Gateway.

Dear Sir,—This letter is written in a very humble mood, as I feel it my duty to bring forth an apology to any Gateway readers who may in the future suffer pain at the hands of that indomitable column "The Calico Cat." I assure you I was quite taken back upon reading that feline's latest contribution. Of course I feel greatly honored that I have been given the credit for having rescued the dear soul from the Slough of Despond. All I have left to say now is "Rave on," but let it be known that I never have nor ever will consider this column anything but drive.

Now I believe my epistology attempts must come to an end. Wasn't it bad enough to give Miss Cat renewed vigour? But to have Percival Hod-nut return, as bad as ever, in Tuesday's superb edition, was too much. I had never considered that, and I hope I did not influence him to awaken.

Thus I must cease before some real calamity, such as the return of Taurus, befalls us.

So, in the words of Calico Cat: "God go with you till we meet again"—nuts.

J. D. ALLAN.



Co-eds at DePaul Admit Love for School's Gossip

"We love gossip," state the co-eds of DePaul University in a recent questionnaire conducted by Mr. Byrne Horton, professor of education at the college.

It was discovered that college women read the college paper more than men do, and that the front page gets an almost unanimous vote as the most widely read page. The gossip columns have first appeal to the feminine hearts.

"I like gossip," one co-ed explains as she tells what part of the paper she likes best. "To keep up with school news," "it's enjoyable," and "why not?" were other reasons given. A few girls, however, do admit that the chatter is "senseless," "stupid" and "mediocre."

Front page news received first vote by men and women as the most widely read because it is "best," "interesting," and "concerns everyone."

But when it came to admit the most liked page there was a variance of opinion. The sport page was first for men with the front page running a close second.

Yes, and there's the salesman's daughter who plucked her eyebrows into a dotted line.—Ex.

She—Which has the worse temper, a blonde or a brunette?  
He—You ought to know—you've been both.—Argosy Weekly.

Only twenty-five per cent. of the men who apply to the student date bureau at the University of Toronto (Canada) have a preference for blondes.—Daily Northwestern.

## CO-EDS—DO YOU OSCULATE?— THEN DEDUCT FIVE POINTS

(By Mary Virginia Miller)

How yuh doin', girls? How do you rate when it comes to chastity? Are you really good or just fooling? If you want to find out, here's a way that is proving quite popular.

Washburn co-eds have been amusing themselves recently by taking a test to frankly determine whether they're "pure" or not. It has not been given officially, but it got to the campus somehow—from down east, they say, and it has been going the rounds among the female element of the institution.

I hope at this point woman's insatiable curiosity is aroused. Anyway, wouldn't you just like to know a little about the test? You don't have to publish the results, understand.

O.K.—Now there are 20 questions. Every question that you can answer with "no" gives you 5 points. "Yes" takes off the same amount.

The first few questions deal with "promiscuous osculation"—kissing to you. If you've been kissed, mark off 5 points. (Don't let a bad start scare you—I'd hate to think you scored on this one.) If you've been kissed by more than 10 boys, take off another 5.

If you've ever taken a drink, forfeit another 5. (Here's where Carrie Nation's prodigies shine.) If you've ever been contaminated by those nasty nicotine fags, minus 5 more.

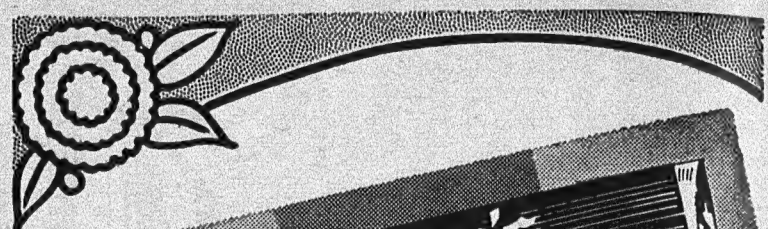
Then there are penalties for swimming in the nude in mixed company and playing poker in mixed company. Check off another 5 if you've ever necked or petted.

"Good" girls don't date married men. If you've told three or more men you love them you're crazy—that was a slip—you're short 5 more points.

If you've ever told or listened to a dirty joke in mixed company or gone to a dive, mark your score accordingly.

If there were a utopia, everyone would be perfect and give the makers of Ivory soap some strong competition. But facts showed no one at Washburn scored 100 per cent—85 was the best. Incidentally, she is one of the most popular girls on the campus. (Editor's note: Oh, yeah!) Two others had a score of 85.

Now check up on your score. If it's perfect, your publicity is assured, but if you're that good, I don't see why you waste your time taking these foolish tests. If you haven't such a good score, don't worry, because very few can truthfully boast of one. But more power to you next time!



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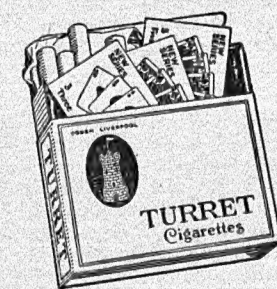
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**BE SURE IT'S  
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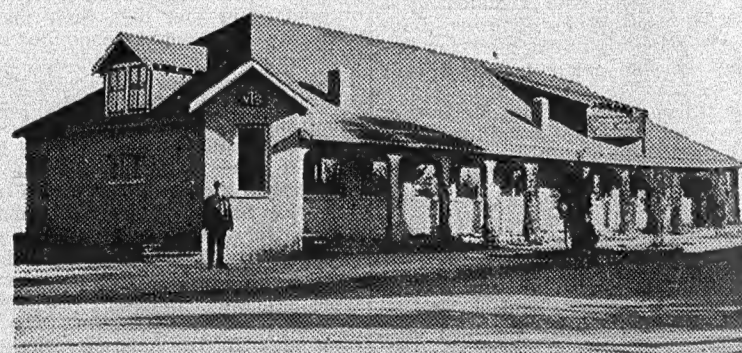
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Then there is the co-ed who is calling her gentleman friend Lemon because he makes her lips pucker.—Manitoba.

They laughed when I sat down to play the modernistic piano. How the devil was I to know it was only a bookcase?

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## PROVERBS MAKE ME PROFANE

By the Carpenter

If anybody quotes proverbs to me with the intention of improving my conduct, I have an uncontrollable urge to throw things, to tear my hair and make loud and unpleasant noises—or worse yet, to seize upon the would-be guardian of my behavior and take him apart.

I suppose that from the beginning of time parents, teachers and preachers have coined aphorisms and pithy phrases to instill uplift into successive generations of the youth of the world. Regardless of this, it is my earnest conviction that as guides to behavior or fingerposts in the road of life, proverbs aren't worth a hoot in Hades.

Perhaps it would be best to present a few of the well-known proverbs in their true light and let you draw your own conclusions. Take the case of "A rolling stone gathers no moss"—that a rolling stone gathers no moss is quite evident, but the meaning is not clear. It might be interpreted that an individual who travels a great deal and doesn't settle down gathers no moss. But who in the hell wants moss? And for one thing, a rolling stone would gather polish, which is infinitely more desirable than moss. I suppose that this business of "A rolling stone" has deadened the eardrums and turned the stomach of every thinking infant since parents tried verbal uplift and left off using clubs. After all, when occasion arises instead of reaching for a Murad, quote a proverb; it will save a great deal of intellectual exertion. Proverbs are an excuse for ignorance and shoddy thinking, and parents and teachers have used this lazy-man's method of education since time immemorial.

Another illustration of what I mean is the little rhyme, "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, wealthy and wise." This bit of jargon is used twice daily by parents—once to get the kids up in the morning, and the second time to get them to bed at night. Of course the interpretation of this aphorism is that if one arises from bed with the sun and retires in the evening when the birds are tucking their heads under their little wings, health, wealth and wisdom will descend like manna from heaven. Could

anything be more stupid? Perhaps it should be changed to "Early to bed and early to rise makes a man healthy, healthy and healthy," for where the wealthy and the wise comes in I don't know. In these days of depression people are making no money, and are exceedingly lucky if they can retain what they possess. And as far as wisdom goes, people are less certain than ever before of figures and facts. And if going to bed early and getting up early is any healthier than going to bed late and getting up late I am waiting to be enlightened. Anyway, I'll wager that this sappy axiom was concocted by some tired-out parents (shades of Dionne Quints!).

Another one worthy of attention is "A penny saved is a penny earned." After all, isn't money only good for what it buys? Why save pennies? One has only to go into a bank to see the balmy and high-pressure advertising emblazoned on the walls—"penny banks" and "save 98c a week and in 20 years you'll have a thousand" hokum. Instead of teaching people to save, why not educate them to spend properly and economically. A penny spent properly is a penny saved. People are only saving money to spend it some day—so why not spend it properly in the first place.

Again, many of the commonest axioms are direct contradictions. For instance, how could one apply these rules to a crisis in life and how would they help one to make a decision?

"Look before you leap" and on the other, "He who hesitates is lost." Even an Einstein couldn't make head or tail of this.

Here is another pair: "A man gets no more than he pays for" and "The best things in life are free."

And another: "Leave well enough alone" and "Progress never stands still."

Fifteen minutes thought would reveal to you countless other examples just as contradictory and just as foolish. And what guidance could these possibly be to anyone, any time, let alone in a crisis? None. These proverbs are not only worthless, but senseless and inane. Away with them—cast them out of speech and thought.

I cannot help but consider one more case which, if possible, is more senseless and contradictory than the rest. On one hand we hear, "Children should be seen and not heard," and on the other one, which finds its origin in the Scriptures, "Out of the mouths of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength." What can be the end of this contradictory rubbish? Nothing, merely a quandary. And if this is the case, why do we continue to tolerate and use them? Let proverbs, axioms and aphorisms be relegated to the ash-heap, and let people who use them be consigned to oblivion.

## NOTICE

A study-group meeting of the Economic Reconstruction Group will take place on Monday evening, Feb. 4, at 8808 111th Street (Dr. Crang's).

Discussion will take the form of a debate upon the topic, "The Constitutional Way to a Socialistic State in Canada is Entirely Practicable."

Members and prospective members are urged to be present. An important item of business will come up for consideration.

## BALCONY SEATS

I am a physical wreck. No, I have not been skiing, tobogganing, nor even playing that roughest of all sports, table hockey. On the contrary, my discomfort has been produced in search of knowledge and is just as acute as the many troubles I have encountered in trying to get along without it during examination periods, but in a different way. Only those who were there will know how much I suffered.

In a moment of ill-advised economy I went to hear Mr. Huxley's lecture from a balcony seat. For almost three hours I writhed on the form of rack that the authorities are pleased to humorously call a seat. With the possible exception of the high stools which are provided for the mortification of the body in the Math. 7 lab, they are the nearest approach to the instruments of the ancient inquisitors with which it has been my misfortune to come in contact. One might well say that we listened to the lecture in spite of the fact that we obtained seats. Those who were wise enough to come late and stood up were fortunate. They were tired, doubtless, but we were crippled. It would have been most deceitful to have given our places to others, or even to have vacated them, so we remained and were martyred in a most unworthy cause.

I say unworthy, because I can see no reason for those seats being the infernal machines that they are. The trouble seems to be that they are tipped too far forward. It would be possible, I am sure, to correct that without undue expense. If it is not, then by all means remove them and replace them with comfortable seats, chairs, or even leave the space for standing room only.

While I am wound up on this subject I would like to suggest the application of a saw to the legs of the stools which are used for various classes in Convocation Hall. I can see no purpose in having students sit

so high above their desks that they are almost standing on their heads when they try to reach their work, unless it may be that when they straighten their tortured backs and sit up in an erect position they will obtain that detachment from sordid things that is necessary to the scholastic mind. Had I known that flag-pole sitting was a part of some of the courses I would have been more careful to avoid them when making my selection.

## Clever Writer Disappoints Women Haters Society

(Continued from Page One)

ness of the shout caused me to swallow hastily and choke. I staggered and coughed, while from my tear glands exuded some of the Saskatchewan Dry Ale with which my system was plentifully drenched after a summer's arduous selling campaign.

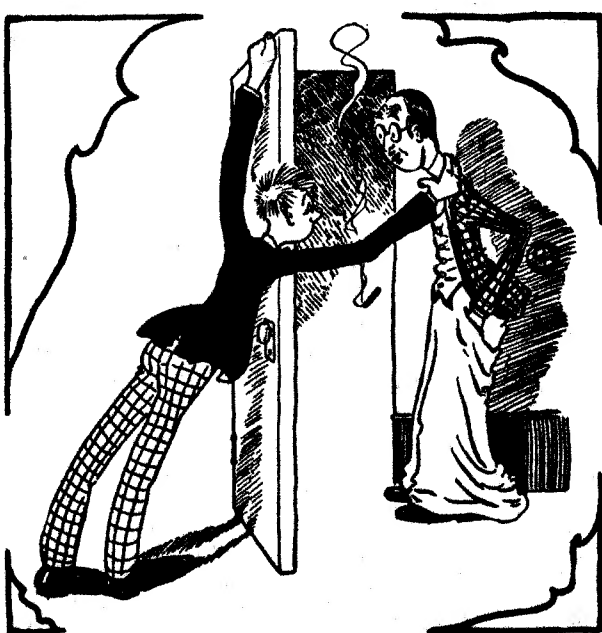
"What the hell do you mean yelling like that when I'm drinking Saskatchewan Dry Ale?" I spluttered as soon as I got back a little poise. I punctuated my remarks while in South Africa with native dialect quite often. I went on: "Haven't you any respect for Saskatchewan Dry?" I asked sarcastically. "Where were you brought up anyhow? What kind of a home life have you had?"

The Zulu hung his head. I spoke again, this time more gently. I am a person in whom anger evaporates rapidly, particularly in a hot, dry climate. "Come, come, Hugh," I said kindly, patting the poor chap's shoulder. "What did you shout for?"

"See!" he cried, quite backed up by the encouragement in my voice, "Elephant! Mongo-Wongo over there!" I looked in the direction he was pointing. Sure enough, a pachyderm stood not more than a hundred yards away, calmly flapping his great ears to fan himself. He had apparently been sitting idly by on his haunches watching with almost human curiosity while I was showing the villagers how to drink Saskatchewan Dry Ale. At once I saw that there was a chance I had longed for. I barked out some hasty orders. The obedient natives squatted down while I, with a spear in one hand and a bottle of Sask. Dry in the other, walked slowly towards the elephant. I was determined to show the natives what science could accomplish. I, a white man, would take an elephant single-handed. I exulted to think what an impression this would make on the ignorant natives. They would worship me, and likely place some large Ale orders.

I pretended not to notice the elephant, and took several turns about him, giving him the idea that I was looking for something I had dropped in the grass. Out of the corner of my eye I could see that he was watching me closely, though he didn't seem alarmed, and licked his haunches carelessly several times, as a cat licks its paws. In this manner I came quite close, my ever-narrowing circles finally bringing me within touching distance. By signs, I indicated that maybe Mongo-Wongo was sitting on the thing which I pretended to be searching for. I motioned him to move over, and he did so, obligingly joining in the search with his intelligent trunk. We desisted after an ineffectual attempt to find what wasn't there, and I offered him a drink. Two slugs of Sask. and he was mine for life. I had heard of the intelligence of these huge animals before, but never realized the extent of it until this moment. After we had companionably finished the bottle, I made signs towards the natives, and he swung me up to his head and trotted over to the kopje, where the Zulus fell on their faces in expressive admiration of my technique. I sold a hundred cases on the spot, and was royally treated during the rest of my stay in the village, leaving regretfully in a few days with many handsome presents. Mongo-Wongo served as my conveyance during the rest of that summer's work, and I made enough to buy up the soft drink company on my return to Edmonton, and get married. I hated to part with my faithful Mongo, and so I brought his head back with me, and it hangs in a prominent place over my fireplace to this very day.

By the time I had finished my narrative, Bishop and Scott, who had looked over my shoulder during the writing of the first part of it, had gone quietly out, and so I threw the MS. into the fire and resettled myself in the easy chair and went on with "Why He Failed to Do What He Did."



GALE AND O'BRIEN PREPARING FOR THE MED BALL TONIGHT

## THE THEATRES

STRAND THEATRE, Sat., Mon. and Tues., Feb. 2, 4, 5—Sylvia Sidney and Gene Raymond in "Behold My Wife."  
 EMPRESS THEATRE, Mon., Tues. and Wed., Feb. 4, 5, 6—William Powell and Myrna Loy in "Evelyn Prentice."  
 PRINCESS THEATRE, Sat., Mon. and Tues., Feb. 2, 4, 5—Robert Donat in "Count of Monte Cristo."  
 RIALTO THEATRE—One week commencing Friday, February 1st—"My Song For You," with Jan Kiepura, the singing star of "Be Mine Tonight."

## CO-ED COLUMNS

## Twinkle Twinkle

Forsaking the ever fascinating pastime of studying, the other night we wandered forth on skis in search of adventure.

Just as we were about to conclude the first descent, head upmost, in our downward career, we glanced up. Fortunately we are a fatalist. So from the depths of a snowbank, located on the most uncomfortable bush the Lord ever created, we gazed at the cause of it all.

Due south-east from where we hibernated, blinked disapprovingly down at the Brewery—a large green star.

Now, it may be an oversight on our part that we'd never seen a green star before outside Walt Disney's "Old Pioneer." You may have seen dozens—but we doubt it. It is the shade of the sky when the sunset fades. It is unbelievably lovely.

Someone suggested that it was Mars in the throes of a bilious attack—or Abraham's star trying to convey something subtle to Doctor Hardy. If it is, it is still doing it, for I saw it again last night—still above the Brewery. And nothing, not even a star, can be subtle for twenty-four hours.

We trust they have not acquired new fangled notions on the Milky Way and vicinity. It would cause some trepidation if the Big Dipper took on qualities of a Neon sign. Or the Evening star instead of staying unobtrusively behind the chimney stack, should leer pinkly at you through the curtains. No, it will never do! We are a staid, conservative people with a firm belief in three meals a day and the virtue of whatever party is not in power. Green stars are sheer necromancy.

## Flowers that Bloom in the Spring

By J. W. C.

Have you ever, Mr. M. Bisogynist, been in the embarrassing position of wishing to phone up some particularly charming co-ed, and been unable to obtain her phone number at short notice? At the University of Manitoba there is a pleasant little custom that might be worthy of emulation here. The Students' Union puts out a students' telephone directory, giving address, faculty, year and what-not of each student, which is sold for the sum of ten cents, one dime, a tenth part of a dollar; and has been issued free, gratis, and for nothing. The cost of publishing it is borne wholly by the advertising.

There. We have tried to be helpful for once, instead of carpingly critical.

What is so obnoxious as a co-ed who says that she is taking "just Arts." If she feels that she has to apologize for the course, she should be home washing dishes. The right idea is to answer a query as to what course one is exposed by a truculent "Arts. So wut?" accompanied by an out-thrust jaw and aggressive stance. The sooner the idea becomes clear to Arts and other students that an Arts course is a quest after a general education, not a specialized training, the better. Probably in the last few years the recent Arts graduates have done as well, economically speaking, as those who have gone in for a more intense but narrower training, such as engineers, lawyers and doctors. And all or any cultural pleasures of an intangible nature are so much velvet.

## SOPHOMORES

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# GREEN AND GOLD PUCKETTES EVEN WITH MUTTARTS

## Varsity Co-eds Come Back; Tie Orioles in Opener

Marg Findlay Rivals Prowess of Maybank When Girls Play Muttart Orioles

Marg Findlay, playing a scintillating game in goal for the Varsity Co-eds, was able to hold the Muttart squad of puck pursuing females to a 2-all draw at the Bennett Rink Tuesday p.m. in the opening league match.

Much credit is to be given to Miss Findlay for the draw. Time after time when the opposing forwards were in on top of the net, this young lady came out and stopped the play.

From the face-off at the beginning of the game the fans (all four of them) were given everything they could wish for in the way of excitement.

In the early moments of the first period Jane Laidlaw passed the disk in between the feet of the opposing goalie, after combining with Nan Evans for one of the prettiest pieces of hockey ever seen in a girls' league.

Following this score the Muttart aggregation snapped in two rapid counters, Fraser from Ross and Fraser from McKenzie. Both of these goals were well earned and reflect no discredit upon the Varsity defence.

Perhaps the outstanding performer on the Muttart team was Dot Fraser,

who is credited with two goals on the official scoring sheet. The way in which she sifted through the Varsity defence was an eyefull to your faithful observer.

After lagging a goal behind for two periods, the Varsity girls tucked in their shirts (or whatever female hockeyists wear in lieu thereof), girded up their loins, and Alice MacDonald teamed up with Mary Hewitt to sink the tying score.

The lineups: Muttarts — Mary Dannylack, Dot Fraser, Betty Pryor, Helen MacKay, Kay McKenzie, Mary Cunningham, Minnie Ross, Marjorie Stuart, Emma McBride, Della Griffin.

Varsity—Marg Findlay, Nan Evans, Marg Stone, Mary Hewitt, Thelma Bailey, Alice MacDonald, Jane Laidlaw, Jean Smith, Barbara Burns, Norma Christie.

Scoring: First period—Muttarts, Fraser (6:06), unassisted; Fraser (12:05) from MacDonald; Varsity, Laidlaw (13:00) from Evans.

Second period—No score. Third period — Varsity, MacDonald (Hewitt), (1:11).

Penalties — McBride, McKenzie, Christie.

## SUCCESSFUL COACHES



AL WILSON



DOUG MCINTYRE

Both of these gentlemen, after a successful beginning with the men's teams, have turned a hand towards co-ed sport promotion.

Doug McIntyre is preparing the Ladies' Basketball team for an invasion of intercollegiate circles. Before they make this trip they are playing a series with the Gradenettes, the first game at 5:30 at the Upper Gym on Thursday.

Al Wilson is coaching the Girls' Hockey towards the best season in the history of the club. In the first of a four-game series they held the Muttarts to a 2-all tie. The next game is Tuesday, 8:00 p.m., at the Varsity Rink. Ten cents admission will be charged.

## Bears Enters Playoff on Thursday Against Leduc

ZENDER AND CRUIKSHANK UNABLE TO PLAY

Team to Be Strengthened by Addition of Gibson, Gordon and Canty From Interfaculty Ranks

Next week-end the Varsity Golden Bears, late of the Edmonton Senior Amateur Hockey League, enter the first playdowns for the intermediate hockey championship of Alberta. They are playing a Harmony Four team from Leduc for the right to meet the winners of the Vegreville-Civil Service tangle on the road to provincial honors. From the brand of hockey that has been dished out in this sector of the intermediate league it seems that the green and gold laddies stand a fighting chance of going places in the Northern Division playoffs. There will be six games played by our boys in this quest if they manage to stay with the racket. During the season there were leagues operating between Edmonton and Red Deer and one east of Red Deer. It is expected that Stettler and Leduc will be representing these leagues in the playoffs. Each pair of competitors is to play a home-and-home series with the winners of the bracket ahead of them, meanwhile paying for their own expenses. In the game to be played next Thursday, Varsity is guaranteeing the expenses, and the Varsity club needs attendance to make it pay.

The winners of the northern elimination will be matched with the winners of the southern half for the provincial title. There are two or three intermediate leagues operating in the south of the province, and there may be some teams challenge their way into the contest.

The Varsity team which will face the Leduc squad will be comprised of the same material which performed in the Senior league with a few exceptions. Bob Zender, stalwart defense star of the Bears, will not be able to take part in the fracas due to a twisted shoulder, which may keep him out of the rest of the series. It is rumored that Bob Cruikshank, stellar forward man, will be attending a pink tea on the evening in question, and so he will be unable to attend. However, there will be a few new recruits from interfaculty

ranks making their debut with the squad. Bob Gibson, who has been turning in some fine playing with the boys, will be relieving on defense, while Pete Gordon, who featured in some of the latter senior league squabbles, will be up on the forward line. Canty, a very new comer from the Ag-Com-Law sextette, will also see service on the second string forward brigade. Al Wilson also announces that Bill Scott, commonly known as Willie, may be back at his old position at centre ice to help the boys along.

With this set up these youngsters should be struttin' their stuff in the best of places before the final bell goes to announce this year's champ.

## THURSDAY NITE!

Thursday night at the Varsity Gym the Varsity Girls' Basketball team will make their initial appearance of the year against the Gradenettes. Under the able tutelage of Doug McIntyre, these ladies have been coming along quite nicely, and hope to enter into competition with other Varsity and Calgary teams.

Thursday night's the night, and the place is the Upper Gym. Varsity plays the Gradenettes. The show is free and it'll be a swell game. We'll be seein' you.

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AND  
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## TUESDAY NITE!

The best ladies' hockey team that has come out of the halls of learning in the last several years will take the ice at the Varsity ice palace against Muttart Orioles in the second league fixture on Thursday night next week. When this game is finished half of the schedule will be completed, so kiddies and pals do the goils the good turn by coming out to cheer. The game starts promptly at 8:00 p.m. We'll be seein' you.

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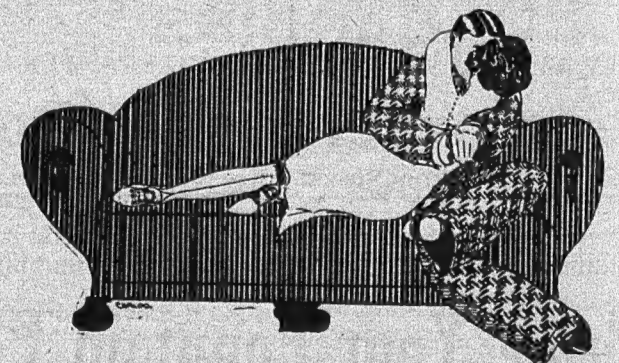
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Once an art student named Timothy Teazy found himself both shortwinded and wheezy. Till, wise man, he turned back to his Buckingham pack.

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For the best last line for the above Limerick received at the address below, on or before February 9th, the makers of Buckingham Cigarettes will award a tin of 100 Buckinghams free.

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## GIRL HOOP STARS PREPARING FOR TRIP

Best Squad in Years Ready For All Comers

Things have taken on a different aspect at the Athabasca gym, as Coach McIntyre is whipping his green and gold stalwarts into shape for near future games.

With Irene Barnett playing a fine game at centre, ably assisted by that flashy forward line, Amy Cogswell, Betty Burke, Jane MacDonald, and Winnie Algar, whose sure footwork and clever handling of the ball at all times, give promise of some exciting games.

But this is only the beginning. What about that strong line of air-tight defence, namely, Kay Swallow, Gay Ross and Ruth Carlyle? It will take some clever maneuvering to break down this wall of defence.

Coach McIntyre was not available before press-time, but rumor has it that he has arranged a game for next Thursday against the Gradenettes of Commercial High. However, watch the bulletin boards for further notices. Now just a tip, as one friend to another—turn out, you hoop fans, and give the girls your unstinted support, keeping in mind that it is the rousing cheers from the gallery that spur a team on to victory.

## Varsity Hoopsters READY FOR SERIES

New Material Returns to Squad

With four days lay-off following their trip south the senior team tore into a practice Wednesday with all the pep and surplus energy a dozen conditioned athletes carry, and left the floor a little the worse for wear—rightfully a bit tired and feeling the effects of the rest had been taken out of them.

Unable to make the trip, but a most welcome addition, is Claire Malcolm, shooting stylist, good playmaker and dependable under the basket player. Another practise or two and Claire should click, and undoubtedly will prove a boon to the team. Playing at his old position of guard, "Bobby" Anderson is getting something of the old-time floor play and shooting knack back again. The team says it has solved the hoodoo and are willing to prove that they have in an exhibition game against the Hawks, a team that recently won over the Redskins, which gives promise of a game both fast and exciting. Announcements of this game will appear tomorrow. Dig down into the old trunk and pull out some of that "cheer for the Old School" spirit(s) and meet me at the game.

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# Varsity Plays Leduc at Rink Thursday